

Liver Pills known and a positive and speedy cure for Consupation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Headache, and all ailments arising from a disordered stomach or sluggish liver. They contain in concencure for Constipation.

trated form all the virtues and values of Munyon's Paw-Paw tonic and are made from the juice of the Paw-Paw fruit. I unhesitatingly recommend these pills as being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Send us postal or letter, requesting a free package of Munyon's Celebrated Paw-Paw Laxative Pills, and we will mail same free of charge. MUNYON'S HOMOEOof charge. MUNYON'S HOMOEO-PATHIC HOME REMEDY CO., 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

India's rice fields cover 70,000,-

Try Murine Eye Remedy
For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and
Granulated Eyelids. It Soothes Eye Pain.
Murine Ere Remedy Liquid, 75c. and 50c.
Murine Eve Salve. 25c. and \$1,00.

A tiny electric device is used to test the action of the heart.

For CULDS and GRIP. Hick's CAPUDINE is the best remedy-relieves the aching and feverishness-cures the Cold and restores normal conditions. It's diquid-effects immediately. 10c., 25c. and 10c., atdrug stores.

Couldn't Say It.

A Wall Street broker has a boy who stutters badly. One day a neighbor wanted to send a note across the city, and borrowed George to carry it for him. The trip was a long one and the boy was gone quite three hours. When he returned, the broker asked him how much he had charged for his services.

'F-ff-ff-fi-fi-fifteen c-c-c-cents!"

was the gasping reply.
"Oh, pshaw! Why didn't you make it a quarter?" "I-I-I-I c-c-c-couldn't s-s-s-say "replied George, sadly.—Metro-

A BAD THING TO NEGLECT.

Don't neglect the kidneys when you lack control over the secretions.



politan Magazine.

Passages become too frequent or scanty - urine is discolored and sedi-

ment appears. No medicine for such troubles like Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly remove kidney disorders. Mrs. Mary Wagner, 1367 Kossuth

St., Bridgeport, done." Conn., says: "Physicians were unable to relieve my kid-

ney trouble and for five weeks I was confined to bed. The kidney secretions caused me untold annoyance and I suffered from bearing-down pains in my back. When almost in despair I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and soon felt better. Continued use cured me and for five years I have enjoyed excellent health.

sale by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Good Nature Rewarded.

The car was crowded as cars are sometimes, so the fat man stood in the vestibule. At his back was an open window, and the trolley rope hung idly in a graceful loop on the outside of the car and just below his neck. For several blocks everything was lovely. Then the car hit a low place without a corresponding low place in the trolley wire. The rope tightened to make up for the dis-crepancy and caught the fat man's hat brim with sufficient force to hurl it out the window.

Did the fat man frown and blame the conductor? No. He looked at fellow passengers, wreathed in smiles, and said:
"Well! I'll be jiggered if that isn't the slickest thing I ever ex-

perienced in all my days." He pulled the bell rope once, and the car had slowed down at the next corner he pulled it again twice and jumped off before the car had come to a full stop. The conductor, however, had seen it all. Evidently he was unwilling that his good natured passenger should wait another car and sacrifice a nickel, so he pulled the rope once and the car waited .- Kansas City

The First Creamery.

So far as known, the first creamery built in the United States was at Middletown, N. Y., in 1863, the second at Binghamton, that state. many years confined to that part of the country. Not until about 25 years ago were any built out through the West.

# A Dream of Ease-Post **Toasties**

NO COOKING!

An economical hot weather luxury - food that pleases and satisfies at any meal. So good you'll want more.

Served right from the package with cream or milk. Especially pleasing with fresh berries.

"The Memory Lingers"

Phis. IOc. and 15c. Sold by Grocers.)

Postum Cereal Co., Limited.) Battle Creek, Mich.

## HOW SUMMER CAME TO THE SLOPE.

BY HUGH J. HUGHES. Chinook winds down the gulches came singing soft and low, "White flowers of the North Wind, 'tis time for you to go!" And lover-wise he wooed them with many a breath and sigh; Said man, the fire-builder, "Chinook is passing by."

Down many a misty canon the sunbeams danced their way; Before them slunk the shadows, behind them swept the day, And past the orient colorings of buttes decrept and sear The young Chinook came singing the life-dawn of the years

By many a stream torrential, down gulch and canon hurled, The white flowers went to bourgeon the tides that sweep the world; Up to the snicke mesas the coyote climbed to see The sickle of the new moon of the summer yet to be.

Beneath the soil frost-girdled the windflower, sleeping, stirred; The mighty cry of living its sentient heart had heard; And through the bunch-grass creeping, came shyly, one by one, The children of the earth-mold—the flowers of the sun.

Came teal, and gray goose honking adown the sloping wind; The wild-rice lakes before them, a thousand miles behind. / Far through the misty mornings to the fire-builder's house With breath of sod that quickens came the booming of the grouse.

So came the ancient summer—the summer ever new— To the gulches, and the mesas, and the fire-builders few, Who laughed within their houses—O little race of ment "Chinook is blowing softly; the summer comes again." -Youth's Companion.

## **&&&&&&&&&** JOHN WAKELYN'S WIFE.

the train at the small station at Littleton March, his handsome face wearing a somewhat troubled expression.

He passed through the bookingoffice and found an open trap of the inns, awaiting his orders. He had specification?" wired for it because his visit was un-Mr. Pile looked critically at the some- so made up my mind." what sorry old crock between the shafts of the village fly and ruefully very deeply. shook his head.

up to March Manor?"

crock than you think."

Mr. Pile swung himself up beside the driver, drew the emaciated rug won't be a party to it," replied Wake- ning to realize some of the things he gingerly over his well-cut trousers, lyn, with the same quiet, imperturb- has missed in life. He was lovely to and the old crock, laying his ears able air, which had the effect of rais- Ted, and brought him a great parcel well back, set off in a weird amble ing Mr. Pile's anger almost to a white of books, new books, from the that was half gallop and half trot. heat.

"They be gittin' on, sir, up to the Manor," said the driver, inclined for a little friendly talk. "Every day the walls gits a little bit 'igher, so to speak. It'll look tip-top when it's

"Is it approved in these parts, then?" inquired Mr. Pile with some interest.

"Oh, yes, sir; they says there won't be anything to touch the new 'ouse in this part o' the country."

'That's good, Simon, and as it should be," remarked Mr. Pile, and relapsed into silence as they began to ascend the road to the downs, which dipped again to the sheltered valley in which the new Manor house of Remember the name—Doan's. For March was being erected for an absentee.

They reached it under thirty minutes, and long before they turned in at the avenue gates the red pile of the masonry was visible between the spaces of the leasless trees.

"You can let me down here, Simon, and go round by the back way to the stables," said Mr. Pile when they were well within the gates; "and I require you to wait there for me. I want to get back to Littleton in time for the three-ten.'

"Right sir." The trap stopped. Mr. Pile alighted, and at once cut across the park in a slanting direction towards job. the house. Once only he stopped to read it through. It was almost unnecessary, because he had already other job? A word from us will go do you think he said all of a sudden? made himself master of the contents, which had angered him greatly.

"Confounded cheek on Wakelyn's part - confounded!" he repeated, drawing out the word with emphasis; "but he's a clinking good servant, and we can't afford to dismiss him at this point. It would create suspicion. which is what we must avoid."

When he reached the new building, which was being erected on the site of the old one, consumed a few months before by one of the most disastrous fires of the century, all the signs of a big undertaking being carried merrily through to its legitimate piles of dry mortar and stacks of bricks covered the short sward, seeming to destroy for a moment the fine self. old turf in the immediate vicinity; the air was filled with the din of labor being heartily pursued.

A man high up on the gable wall and immediately began to descend to the ground. He was a big, slow man, with a somewhat inscrutable face, and determination. A brief greetbetween the two men, and Wakelyn in contact. waited for his superior to speak fur-

ther. "I came on account of the some what unusual letter I received from you yesterday, Wakelyn. I started to answer it this morning, but found it difficult; where can we talk?"

"In the little office; it is empty at the- present moment," answered nothing to do with the case that had ing shall flee away."-David Lyall in Wakelyn imperturbably, and they turned together to the small wooden shanty that had been erected for the transaction of business which required attention on the spot. It was quite comfortable within and warmed lyn's heart; but while he fingered the on the outside of the can. by a small stove which sent out a other one, he was conscious of a rebright glow. Pile closed the door, and his face hardened as he looked break the seal. It was Lucy's an- outside of the can. straight at Wakelyn.

"You exceeded your privilege, I think, this time, Wakelyn. I've stood, her early in the week. He had not on the outside of the can. we've all stood, a good deal from you, asked any advice in that letter, only but this is the limit. What have you told her what was in his mind, and one carrot, picture of a calf's head

to say for yourself?" letter, sir. I can't stop here and see the work through or the present pocket, unopened, went to wash the of the can .- New York Times.

dust of the day's work from his face and hands, and then sat down to his solitary tea. He enjoyed it after a fashion, then, pushing his chair back sat down on the old monk's bench by the fire. That done, he cut open the envelope of his wife's letter with great deliberation, and drew forth the written sheet within. He imagined at once that it was not long, because the outer page was quite blank. When he turned it to the other side, his face flushed a little and his eye shone. It was a long time since Lucy had begun a letter to him in such endearing terms. She was undemonstrative, a woman of few words at all times. But for once she had laid aside all her reserve

"Darling," it began. "Your letter is lying spread out before me as I write, and I have waited a whole day before answering it, so as to be quite sure of all I wished to say. The impulse was on me when it came to sit down at once and pour out all my heart; but Ted was not so well this morning, and other things I will tell you presently intervened.

"I felt so glad when I read your letter, John, that every other worry seemed to fade away. I just slipped up to our room and knelt down, and thanked God because He had made you so good and so strong. You have done right, quite right. I understand Mr. Courtenay Pile alighted from lines. I don't profess to be a saint, every word of what you wrote, and it but the stuff that's being put into this was more than kind of you to take so house is the limit, if I may borrow much trouble to make the things pos- sired length of the curtains. Baste your expression. It's dishonest, and itively clear to me, but dear, it was strips to the plain edges of fine curall the more so that Lord Trammere not needed. My faith in you is so tains with a long stitch. Pin curtains is not here himself to overlook it." great that I should never have ques-"A fat lot of good he'd be if he tioned your decision, whatever it had dry the stitches can be easily ripped type usually to be hired at village were here. So it doesn't come up to been. I understand all you say about the things that are done in business, scissors. By this method the curtain "No. and you know it: when I but I am thankful beyond any words expected by those who might have complained, the Garrods have as good of mine to express that you will not avoiding the points always made by seen that he had a more comfortable as told me they're within their rights, lend yourself to these methods, and reception. It was a mild February according to the orders they've re- that you will suffer rather than lend day, with a suggestion of spring in ceived privately from you and Mr. your countenance to dishonest practhe gentle air, soft clouds chasing Gladwyn. I won't be a party to it, tices. I will suffer with you gladly, one another across the dappled sky. that's all, and I'm quite ready to leave John, and be proud of it, and I am The roads were soft and muddy, and at the end of the week. In fact, I've sure the children, if they were asked,

would say the same. "But, happily, I think there will Mr. Courtenay Pile's face reddened not be any need. Who do you think stitch, the same as seams in sheets. "So it's a very high hand you'll came to see me to-day but Uncle Ed-"How much for the lot, Simon? take, Wakelyn? Whence all this new- gar, from Bristol, without a word of and how long before we get hauled fangled delicacy of conscience? warning, and he did not seem to mind You've been in the building trade a a cold meat lunch? He was so nice, "Matter o' 'arf an hour, sir," re- good many years, and I suppose this so different from any time I have ever plied Simon, without blinking an eye. isn't the first time you've seen things seen him before, that I couldn't quite "There's more go in that there old fall short of specifications. It's done make it out. He is aging, too; I can't help thinking that God has spoken to "I don't know it, but as I said, I his hard heart, and that he is begin-Stores; think of Uncle Edgar being

> GAMBLERS.

Gamblers, like lovers, are known by the company they keep. The only difference between a gambler and a lover is that the gambler usually knows beforehand the extent of

All men are gamblers. Some gamble on the stock exchange, some in dives and some in immorality. When a man marries he gambles with himself that he will

be as happy or more so than if he remained single. All around him he sees people losing at the same game. The greater the risk the more fun there is in gambling.

Rulers and financiers gamble with men chips, some white, some black and some copper colored. When their chips give

out they are furnished free with a new pile. We are all sports, whether we want to be or not. An un-

known dealer hands us the cards. Some of us play them in fear and trembling and others recklessly. Some bluff. But in the end all bluffs are called .-- From Life.

the risk he is running.

People are continually putting up all their happiness to win or lose on the red and black. There is always a con-

### "There isn't anything so very bad; | guilty of such extravagance! He it won't affect the foundations of the asked very kindly about you, and he house, nor its lasting qualities, idiot. said I was beginning to look rather You must know that.

that isn't the point-my point at cambe at Easter. least. Lord Trammere is paying for | "Finding him like this, and want-

every day; you know that."

heavy he had never hidden from him- self, Your Wife."

begging, and he was now a middle- again, and a joy filled his heart so aged man; further, he had many great as to well-night overwhelm heavy private obligations-a wife and him. The part concerning Uncle Edcaught sight of Mr. Pile approaching, family, including an invalid son. It gar did not greatly uplift him. It was for the boy's sake he had done was the knowledge that he had his this. If Ted Wakelyn had ever been wife's sympathy and trust that filled tempted to rebel against the destiny and covered his whole horizon; nothcareless of his dress, but never slov- that kept him tied to a sick bed while ing else mattered. enly; a man whose expression and others carried on the work of life,

> When Wakelyn got back to his inn that night, two letters waited for him, both from his home.

He opened the boy's letter first been decided that day; it was merely, British Weekly. as Wakelyn expressed it later, a loveletter from the boy, who missed his father and his chum more than he had words to tell. It warmed Wake- ter, one carrot, picture of a chicken luctance so great that he feared to one carrot, picture of a clam on the swer, his wife's deliverance upon the Mock Turtle-Two quarts water contents of the letter he had sent to one carrot, picture of a mock turtle what he intended to do. How would on the outside of the can,

old and tired, and that I must take "There'll be trouble in about five better care of myself, and couldn't years' time," was the reply. "But we have a holiday together at More-

something he's not getting, and be- ing desperately to tell somebody how cause I know that I want to quit the prond and glad I was about you, I gave him your letter to read. He took "You're a fool to yourself, Wake- a long time to read it, and blew his draw a letter from his pocket and lyn, if you do any such thing," said nose several times over it, and was Pile sourly. "Where'll you get an- a little gruff at the end. Then what

a long way, and we can't afford, as "'Your husband's a fool, Lucy, as business is in these days, to be so the world counts folly, but I shouldn't mealy-mouthed; nobody knows that wonder that he's chosen the better part. Tell him I said so, and if he "I can't help that," replied Wake- comes home next week, as he seems lyn quietly. "My mind's made up." to expect, out of a job, bring him to Then Mr. Courtenay Pile's admir- Eristol for the week-end, and we'll able composure gave way, and he talk things over. I need somebody cursed his subordinate in no meas- at my place I can trust, who won't ured terms. But it made very little buy and sell me the moment my impression, and two hours later Pile back's turned. I could trust your had to return to town to report the John Wakelyn, so bring him down. ill success of his interview, and to Of course, I said I would. I hope look out for a successor to Wakelynt your interview with your firm won't The man who had faced a difficult be very disagreeable, dear, but if it situation for conscience's sake went is, never mind. Come home. Never finish, met his eye. Cranes were at about the rest of his day's work ap- have you been so welcome as you will work to assist the bricklayers, great parently undisturbed. He had counted be this time to the happy and loving the cost. That it was likely to be woman, who is so proud to sign her-

Wakelyn's lips twitched as he Lucrative situations were not going turned the sheet to read it all over

There occurred in his memory, as whole bearing suggested both power be might have been cheered had he he sat there in the silence, a passage minutes. known how mighty was the influence he had read from Isaiah before he ing, rather curt on Pile's part, passed he wielded on all with whom he came slept the night after the momentous

letters had been written. "And an highway shall be there, simple, bare quarters at the village and a way, and it shall be called, The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for the redeemed; the wayfaring men, and when he read it a tender smile though fools, shall not err therein.' And again, "They shall obtain joy very like tears veiled his eyes. It had and gladness, and sorrow and sigh-

> Recipes For Canned Soups. Chicken Gumbo-Two quarts wa-

Clam Chowder-Two quarts water.

Calves' Head-Two quarts water

"Nothing more than I put in my she take it? He felt a little afraid. Ox Tail-Two quarts water, one He slipped the letter into I... carrot, picture of an ox tail on outside



For Brilliant Windows.

Take a pad of cotton rag soaked in glycerin, and rub the glass all over inside. Then take a piece of clean dry rag and lightly polish the glass until the glycerin is invisible, but not entirely rubbed away. Do this when the glass is fairly warm and dry, and you will get brilliant windows, no condensation and a great saving in the amount of cleaning. - Woman's

Suggestion For Fireplace in Summer. A very pretty way to arrange the fireplace in summer is to have a carpenter make a box of one-half inch plank, having it narrow in back and broader in front to fit the fireplace, and have the bottom pierced with holes. Paint a dark green and fill with earth. Plant ferns and arrange them, having long graceful ones fall over the hearth and small ones between. Use green moss to cover the earth and you will be very pleased with the effect .- Mrs. M. A. Capen, in the Boston Post.

Lace Curtains. Cut strips of strong muslin about one and one-half inches wide, the deinto frame the usual way and when (while still on the frame) with sharp edges are perfectly straight, thus pinning into the edge. The same strips may be used year after year .-Elva F. Westgate, in the Boston Post.

Easy to Wash Bed Quilt. Make your quilt in four large squares and bind each square and sew them together with over and over Stitch them across back and forth on your sewing machine, but leave the presser foot up-it will run very fast and you have a quilt made in a very short time. When you wish to wash them it is very easy to rip out the stitches and put together again. If you make them in three or four strips it will easily pass through the wringer .- Emma Pinet, in the Boston Post.

A Friendship Cushion.

From a distance it had the effect of a wheel with spokes radiating outwards, or if one had a poetical turn of mind, it could have suggested King Sol himself with all his glory rays; but on closer examination it resolved itself into a friendship cushion.

My friend explained apologetically that it was merely an elaboration of the old teacloth idea, but the effect was so good I mentally resolved to

copy it as soon as possible. The cushion cover was made of a rather coarse linen of a soft green shade, while the embroidery was worked in a darker green lustrine, though naturally it could be copied ethically pagan and it is not, as imin any range of colors selected by its maker.

The centre was composed of a bigcircle worked in satin and crossstitch, though, of course, the actual stitches would be merely a matter of

individual taste. In this circle, inscribed in bold letters, were the words, "Le Temps passe, L'amatie reste," or some other appropriate motto might be used. From the centre radiated faint pencil

broidery was finished), and on these lines my friend had asked her friends to sign their names. The signatures were many and varied, but when embroidered in stem or outline stitch the effect was remarkably good and had a far better result than the inartistic and promiscuous scattering about of names on

lines (easily washed out after they had

served their purpose, and the em-

the now commonplace teacloths, says Home Notes. A row of feather stitching in another shade of green finished off the frills' junction to the cushion, while more names formed the border of the well stuffed cushion. The frills themselves had charming little star shaped stitches to form a finish, worked along the hem, and the whole effect was so satisfactory I thought others might care to make themselves a friendship cushion for their own par-



Potato Cones .- Boil potatoes till soft; season with a very little salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of milk; mash to a cream; mold in small teacups; when cold, turn out of molds. dust lightly with bread crumbs, put a little melted butter on each, and brown in a moderate oven for twenty

Plum Meringue .- Stew the plums, press them through a colander or sieve, sweeten to taste, and put in a glass dish; pour over them a plain boiled custard, in which the yolks of the eggs only are used, then spread a meringue, made of the whites of the eggs and sugar, over the custard and serve cold.

Coffee .- Four tablespoonfuls of ground coffee; scald the coffee pot; put in coffee the shell of one egg; cover with one quart of freshly boiled water; boil for three minutes; put in one-quarter of a cup of cold water; cover the coffee pot with a 'cosey" and let stand five minutes; scald one-half cup of milk. Serve very hot.

Apple Pudding .- Peel and slice three medium-sited apples; make a batter of one-half teacup of sugar, two teaspoons of butter, scant half teacup of milk, one teacup of flour, half teaspoon of baking powder, one egg; stir in the apples; bake in a one appears from time to time. They moderate oven thirty or forty minare genuine, true, and full of human utes. Serve with one cup of milk interest. and four tablespoons of sugar.

Strong Healthy Women

If a woman is strong and healthy in a womanly way, motherhood means to her but little suffering. The trouble lies in the fact that the many women suffer from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism and are unfitted for motherhood. This can be remedied.

# Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Cures the weaknesses and disorders of women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in motherhood, making them healthy, strong, vigorous, virile and elastic.

"Favorite Prescription" banishes the indispositions of the period of expectancy and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It quickens and vitalizes the feminine organs, and insures a healthy and robust baby. Thousands of women have

testified to its marvelous merits. It Makes Weak Women Strong. It Makes Sick Women Well. Honest druggists do not offer substitutes, and urge them upon you as "just s good." Accept no secret nostrum in place of this non-secret remedy. It contains not a drop of alcohol and not a grain of habit-forming or injurious drugs. Is a pure glyceric extract of healing, native American roots.

In Canada's fiscal year closed March 31 the government revenue ed a bookholder with clips as mark-somewhat exceeded \$100,000,000, an ers. ncrease of \$4,000,000 over 1906-97, the previous record year. It exceeded the estimate by \$2,500,000 Customs receipts were \$3,000,000 more than ever before, and \$13,000,-000 more than in 1908-09.

FOR HEADACHE-HICKS CAPUDINE Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nercous Troubles, Capudine will relieve you. It's liquid-pleasant to take—acts immedi-ately. Try it, 10c., 25c, and 50c. at drug fitness. Eto es.

The turkey buzzard is said to scent food many miles away Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take

Herse breeding in Russia is entirely under military supervision. SOFT, WHITE HANDS

May Be Obtained in One Night. \* For preserving the hands as well as for preventing redness, roughness, and chapping, and imparting that velvety softness and whiteness much desired by women Cuticura Scap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, is believed to be superior to all other skin soaps. For those who work in corrosive

liquids, or at occupations which tend to injure the hands, it is invaluable. Treatment .- Bathe and soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, and in severe cases spread the Cuticura Ointment on thin pieces of old linen or cotton. Wear during the night old, loose gloves, or a light bandage of old cotton or linen to protect the clothing from stain. For red, rough, and chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, and shapeless nails with painful finger ends, this treatment is most effective. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world, Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Modern Business Ethics. A Chicago minister recently told the students of the University Chicago that the code of modern business was pagan and not Christian, with brutality and selfishness as its chief attributes.

Modern business has much in it that is bad, but it is far from being plied by this assertion, as bad as the business codes that preceded. It is a far cry from the day of apprenticeship slavery and imprisonment for debt to that of short hours, sanitary labor and liberal pay and laws exempting debtors from unfair exactions by creditors. Our loquacious Micawber, would, no doubt revel in the nationce and privileges of this day and conclude that this era, without its debt-prisons and Uriah Heeps, was indeed a utopian But the serious fact is that with all our strenuous competition, amassing of prodigious wealth, our business code is more humane, more mindful of the other man and his rights and, indeed more moral than that of any people in history. All about us we see these men of colossal fortunes giving with lavish hand to charitable or other worthy causes and even in the severity of their business dealings they are not driving as cruel bargains as they

used to,-Omaha Bee. Scenting An Enemy. Redd-They say an elephant in the wild state has such a delicate sense of smell that it can detect an enemy

nearly a mile away Greene-No running those fellows with your gasoline machines! -Yonkers Statesman.

HARD TO PLEASE Regarding the Morning Cup.

"Oh, bow hard it was to part with coffee, but the continued trouble with constipation and belching was such that I finally brought myself to leave

it off. "Then the question was, what should we use for the morning drink? Tea was worse for us than coffee; chocolate and cocoa were soon tired of; milk was not liked very well, and

hot water we could not endure. "About two years ago we struck upon Postum and have never been without it since.

"We have seven children. Our baby, now eighteen months old, would not take milk, so we tried Postum, and found she liked it and it agreed with her perfectly. She is to-day, and has been, one of the healthiest

babies in the State.

"I use about two-thirds Postum and one-third milk and a teaspoon of sugar, and put it into her bottle. If you could have seen her eyes sparkle and hear her say 'good' to-day when I gave it to her, you would believe me that she likes it.

"If I was matron of an infants' home, every child would be raised on Postum. Many of my friends say, 'You are looking so well!' I reply, 'I am well; I drink Postum. I have no more trouble with constipation, and know that I owe my good health to God and Postum.

"I am writing this letter because I want to tell you how much good Postum has done for us but if you knew how I shrink from publicity you would not publish this letter, at least not over my name.'

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs, "There's a Reason." Ever road the above letter? A new

The Chinese punish some murderers by depriving them of sleep until they die, generally within a week.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children

A Massachusetts man has invent-

A Rare Good Thing.

"An using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic Powder, and can truly say I would not
have been without it so long, had I known
the relief it would give my aching feet. I
think it a rare good thing for sore, sweats
ing or tired feet.—Mrs. Matilda Holtwert,
Providence, R. I." Sold by all Druggists, Zic.

teething softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

Since He Asked. An English peer who had visited Scotland was at a dinner given in his honor at a private residence.

A little daughter of his host, who was too well bred to stare, but who eyed him covertly as the occasion presented itself, finally took courage

to shyly remark: "And you are really and truly am English lord?"

"Yes," he answered, pleasantly, "really and truly."
"I have often thought I would like to see an English lord," went on the little med "and and". little maid, "and-and"-

"N-no," replied the truthful child.
'I am not satisfied. I'm a good deal disappointed."-Scraps. Europe's temperature does not vary so widely as that of North America. B. N. U. 29.

"And now you are satisfied at last," he interrupted laughingly.

# PINKHAM

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athe floor without and I could not even receive a letter. such a bearing down sensation, as if the lower parts would fall out. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done my nerves a great deal of good

and has also relieved

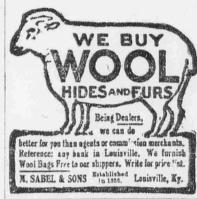
the bearing down. I recommended it to some friends and two of them have been greatly benefited by it."—Mrs. MAE MCKNIGHT, Oronogo Another Grateful Woman. St. Louis, Mo. - "I was bothered terribly with a female weakness and had backache, bearing down pains and pains in lower parts. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

ound regularly and used the Sanative

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